#### The Manchester Journal.

PUBLISHED EVERY TRUESDAY MORNING BY D. K. SIMONDS,

EDITOR & PROPRIETOR. Office 2 Doors south of the Court House,

Torme \$8. a year. \$1.50 at affices where

MANCHESTER VERNONT.

hundles are sent, if paid in advance.

#### BUSINESS DIRECTORY

MINERA BEEBE. FFORNETS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Office over the Equinor Store,

[80] J. K. BATCHELDER, ATTORNET AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.

Artington, VL. BURTON & MUNSON, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW

Office in the Court House, Manchester, Vt. H. E. FOWLER,

Pension and Bounty Agent, Fire and Life Insurance Agent, and United State Commissioner. Office on Main Street, Manchester, Vermont.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

S. ROWARD, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW. Office at Residence,

. . . Verment easory Point G. J. CROWLEY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office at the Taconic Hotel, Manchester, Vt. 42

W. B. SHELDON, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Office Opposite First National Bank, NORTH BENNINGTON, [96mix] VERMONT,

DAVENPORT & EDDY. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW

Office No. 8, Crosby Block. Smillsberu, . . . Vermont, llyt

VAN NESS HOUSE, BUBLINGTON, · · VERMONT.

U. C. BARRER & O. B. FURGUSON Peopurerous

A FIRST-CLASS HOUSE. . AT 136m. BARDWELL BOUSE

RY J. W. CRAWTON.

[ [ [ ] ] \* ] studiand.

WAIT & HARD, Whelesale and Retail Dealers in DRUGS, MEDICINES, FANCY GOODS, Ac Corner of Main & Union Streets,

[381y] E. L. WYMAN, M. D.,

HOMOSOPATHIC PHYSICIAN. Office at Residence.

FACTORY POINT, . . .

S. S CLEMONS, M. D., U. B. EXAMINING SURGEON FOR INVALIDS Pensiens, and Practicing Physician.

Also, agent for Wadsworth's Improved Truss.

Office at his residence, Factory Point, Vt. DR. GEO. H. SWIFT,

DENTIST.

Nitrous oxide administered and teeth extracted without pain. Other ansethetics administer by advice of physician.

MANGRESTER, VERMONT.

P. S. LOOMIS. DENTIST.

Office in Howe's Block, Factory Point, Vermont Feeth extracted without pain by the use of Assethetic Agents and Nitrons exide administrad at all times if desired. 747

W. S. PHILLIPS, M. D. Vermont. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at Residence.

BROMLEY HOUSE, ur Geo. K. Davis, Peru, Vermont. Terms Moderate. Sice Rooms for Summer Boarders.

BEFERENCES: P. H. Oreis, Equiuox House, Manchester, Vt.

Factory Point, Vt.

WASHINGTON HOTEL GEO. W. BAKER Proprietor,

· · · · · Vermont accommodations for summer boarders a reasonable prices .- 42-lylox ABLINGTON HOUSE.

A E. BARTLETT. Arlington, Vermont.

H. S. HARD. GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY,

Fire, Life and Accidental. speat for Vermont Mutual Pire Insurance Co.

GEO. G. SMITH.

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, FLOUR, iardware, Clothing, Hate, Cape, Boote & Shore, Paints, Otle and Varuebee,

South Londonderry, Vt.

W. F. EDDY. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

OFFICE AT CHESTER HOUSE.

Chester Depot, [251y\*] Vermont. C. B. WILLIAMS,

dealer in DET GOODS, GROCERIE Boots and Shoes, Crockery, &c., and manufacturer of

PALM LEAF HATS,

Bondville, Vermont. | Manchester, Vermont

L. D. COY. DOOTS AND SHOES,

Bucks, Stationery and Jewelry. THATEB'S ROTEL,

Factory Porky, . . . . YERMUST. S. E. THATER, Proprietor,

The Pawlet, Jamaica and Londonderry stages step at this house. Livery and sale stable with half mile track connected with the house. Frue carriage to raffrond station.

25
A harter stop connected with the house.

THE COLBURN HOUSE,

Factory Point, . (Manchester,) - Vermont FREE CARRIAGE TO P. S. STATTO

Good Livery attached. Having cutty purchases and titled up this house, it will be open for gueste April 1.

H. W. DAVIM, Proprie GREEN MOUNTAIN ROUSE.

Winhall, Jam'10, 1076.

LIVERY STABLE, FACTORY POINT, . . . VERMONT.

JAMES A. THAYER, Proprietor, Good horses and carriages to let at all hours. did you let him in? A Factory Point, Vt., June 24, 1875. 511y

### TACONIC HOTEL.

MANCHESTER, [Feet of Mt. Equinox.] This long established and favorably known summer resort is now open for visitors. Address by mail or telegraph.

HENRY GRAY. THE EQUINOX HOUSE,

(Foo of Mt. Equinox,)

Manchester, . . . . Vermont F. H. ORVIS, Proprietor. Open from June to October.

THE ELM HOUSE, Укановт. MANCHESTER, Open from June to October.

> CHARLES F. ORVIS. H. S. ALLEN.

## PHOTOGRAPHER.

is still at

ADAMS' HALL, FACTORY POINT, VERRONT,

where he is making first-class Photographs and Ferrotypes and guarantees satisfactions. A large assortment of Picture Frames, Passapartouts, Sterescopes and Stereoscopic Views consumity Sterescopes and Stereoscopic Views constain on hand and for sale at prices that defy co-petition.

WM. WILLIAMS & SON, Would inform their old patrons and the public generally that they still continue the manufacture of all kinds of

HARNESS WORK

at the old stand, and propose to make it for the interest of persons who need goods in our line

We make our own Leather in the old-fashioned way, and one and will sell to suit the times.

Persons sending akins to sell or tan will take great earse in skinning.

Stuart Waller was laying a wager with a boon companion, at the Easterworth Dorset, April 29, 1875.

TISE SIMONDS HAPGOOD'S

LEATHER CEMENT,

The best thing out. Point have used it commond it with the set thing of the kind they have ever used, and that it

Perkies' Block, opposite Music Hall, works like a charm.

PRICE \$15 per gross; \$4.75 perdozen; 26 cents per bottle; six bottles for trial sent express paid F. P. SIMONDS, Natick, Mass., Manufacturer. es All orders should be addressed to p. M. SIMONDS,

Manchester, Vt.

D. S. WILSON,

FURNITURE.

Mirrors, Picture Frames, Bracket

Wall Pockets, etc. Husk, Hair, Wool and Cotton Mattrasses.

ALSO COPPINS, CARKETS AND AMBISOF ALL RINGS HEARSE IN ATTENDANCE.

Shop 4 Doors North of the Brick Church Factory Point, Vermont.

TIN CANS, HEATERS

Sap Buckete, Bussia and Galvanized Iron Par ALSO

ALSO

tor.

Selp conder by mail silly colored to the same quality and style of goods.

The same quality and style of goods. Orders by mail silly colored to the same quality and style of goods. Orders by mail silly colored to the same quality and style of goods. Orders by mail silly colored to the same quality and style of goods.

Arlington, Vt., Jan 20, 1878.

SELLING INFALLIABLE FIRE KINDLER Paye better than digging for Gold.

My agents have sometimes made as high as 150 in a day. Every family in some entire towns, even, have bought one. Thousands of Testimorven, have bought one—Themsends of Testimo-nials and Diplomas from all parts of the Union. Six years of use, with increasing and overwhelm-ing sales. Agents wanted for every unbroughed. Town and County in the States and Canadas— Chroulars giving full particulars sent on call.— A Kindler sent to any one wishing to become an Agent, for 50 cents. Agents, receive their ter-vilous fees.

Address R. P. SMITH, Drawer 12, Beloit, Wis. A full assortment of

DIARIES FOR 1877

better and cheaper than eyer before.

Creedmore Rifle Powder, 80 cents per pound.

NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS.

THE TWO LOVE LETTERS.

We don't take boarders, said Mrs. Farquar, looking in an owlish fashion through her speciacle-glasses at Mr. Stuart Waller. We've got pleuty and to spare without the trouble of 'em. You'll find the tavers three-quarters of a mile below. You must have come right past Its door.

So I did, said Mr. Waller, who possessed the insinuating, semi-chivalric manner that made every lady whom he addressed feel herself, for the time being, the only feminine creature in all the universe; but no amount of money would bire me to make my home in a place like that. Here it is a glimpse of paradise, looking admiringly around at the shady and lawns, the clematis bordered porch, and the rose hedges all sprinkled over with pink buds. I am sure, madam, you will reconsider your decision, and take me in I have leased this house and have opened it for a few days, and I will promise to be for boarders or transpent travel, and solicits share of the public patronage.

PETER BOWMAN.

Mrs. Farquhar was but human, and the upshot of affairs was that Mr. Waller's trunk arrived the next day.

Ob, mother! said Patty Farquhar, knitting ber pretty black eyebrows, why did you let him in? And we so peaceful

Child, why shouldn't 1? said the widow. He's to pay \$10 a week board, and I have no use for the little three cornered room over the parlor.

I don't know, said Patty, slowly, but it seems to me I feel exactly as Eve must have felt when she saw the scrpent writhing his way into paradise. Nonsense! said widow Farquhar, al

most angrily. But Patty only laughed, and ran away under the shadow of pink buds, to meet Morris Newton, ber affianced lover. Little one, said Morris, imprisoning both her soft white hands in his, I've got

Bad news, Morris? I've got to go to Omaha next week, to see about those vilver mines that one of my clients has an interest in. Oh, dear! cried Patty, pursing up her

bad news for you!

strawberry of a mouth. I shall be gone six months. Worse and worse, said Patty. But, if you say so, Patty, drawing ber gently to his side, we can be married

first, and make a wedding trip of it.\_\_\_ The idea! flashed back Patty, drawing herself out of his embrace. And without a single dress made! We can buy the dresses afterward.

That's sil a man knows about it. You're sure it's impossible? with a disappointed air. Oh, quite! asserted the little brunette. Then, said Mr. Newton, with a sigh, you must be sure and write very often,

and be getting your fol-de-rols ready to be married in, as soon as I come home. Yes, said Patty, grayely. That's more reasonable. And she went back into the house, ut-

341,210x Arms, that he would cut out that conceited lawyer in less than four weeks. For Mr. Waller was piqued by Patty's

cool indifference, and unfortunately, his were the idle hands for which Satan is said to find plenty of mischief to do. She's pretty, after a fashion, said he to

himself; and I mean to make her dead ence as in years. They were an ill-

Patty Parqubar was as young in experimatched pair, and it was hardly three weeks before the tongue of gossip began to busy itself with the widow's dark-eyed daughter.

Mrs. Farquhar came into Patty's room one afternoon, and found her crying as if her beart would break, and with an open letter in her lap.

Heart alive, child! what is the matter? cried the old lady.

Nothing, mother-nothing! and Patty harriedly wiped ber eyes. Only I've got a letter from Morris, and it makes me so glad and so sorry! . Folks didn't cry over love letters when

I was wgirl, said Mrs. Farquist. But the letter was more to Patty than the old lady suspected. Every trusting word, every caressing adjective, an en-

venomed arrow in her heart. Patty knew that almost auconsciously she had been led into what seemed to her an innocent enough flirtation with Stuart Waller. She had walked with him in, two letters, when he was temporarily absent in New York-careless, girlish letters, which, although she thought no out of his sultry cell. Patty courtesied

harm at the time, she would now give worlds to recall. I'll ask him to return them to me, said Patty to herself; and then I'll turn over a new test. I will go to Aunt Pruden-

dale while he remains here, and begin my wedding clothes in good earnest. But when Patty Farquhar profered her innocent request, Mr. Waller langt-

My dear Patty, said he, do you take me for a foot? My name is Miss Farqubar, said the girl, with flashing eyes.

Excuse me; but when you say 'Dear I never said any such thing! interrupted Patty, with burning checks and eyes else sink into oblivion.

In the letters. I said 'Dear Mr. Waller,' panted Pat-

Excuse me once more-your memory playa you false. Will you return me the letters?

Miss Farquhar, with a low bow, they are a great deal to precious to me! You refuse? a pever refuse anything to a lady;

sonshine, with a huge lamp in her throat most an ownership, not only in the paper just peer timidly from his pocket.

was turned to fire. What a fool I have been! she thought,

with a troubled effort of memory, in the hog-killing time. wildest moment of my infatuation, I never addressed him as Dear Stuart! He that as it may, however, I must and will get those letters back!

knew all about it.

I'll bave them yet! said Patty. ler came in, one afternoon, with a string keep up the policy : of speckled traut depending from his

La Penserosa! said he, lightly, Pardon me, Patty, but why are you so grave? She looked up suddenly to him.

My thimble! said she. It has rolled thimble! And can't you reach it? It is impossible!

behest spurs one on! said Mr. Waller, have been if I had died. I unhapply with it, and others sent on by the com- strictly private. No envious beaux were gallantly. Stand aside one second, Pen- survived, and now for ten years have pany were attacked. No one knew that there; no crosking old maids; no chat-

ing depths of the old brick oven. It was decidedly warm, for the had just been taken out; it was decided- it will shortly exceed in its demands my lasted. ly dark, but no sooner had be entered ability to answer, and I shall see it die on Ex-Gov. Morgan was once a clerk in a brings queer ideas to us in spite of its than Patty, a brilliant inspiration lighting her heart and face alike, swang the crease in the amount of the premium on was an event in those days, but the young were rather young to be married (some

sturdy bolt. you doing there, Patty? I'm shutting the oven door, breathless-

ly responded Patty. But I can't find your thimble in this Egyptian darkness. I don't want my thimble.

mean! I mean to have those letters back, announced Patty.

Black Hole of Calcutta of a place? gasped Mr. Waller. I don't think I care much whether you roast or not, answered Patty, deliberate-

I shall shout for help . Shout away, said Patty, with a laugh, might improve Hamlet's sollioguy and

Patty! imploringly. No reply. Miss Farquhar! more imploringly still, Well?

Am I to be a prisoner here for life?

Do shout!

Until you give me those letters. I can't! grouned Waller. I haven't got them with me. But you can tell me where they are, I

supposed? rejoined Patty. The oven was bot and dark-a sensation akin to suffocation stole over Mr. Let me out, said he grinding his teeth,

and I'll give 'em to you.

That won't do! retorted Miss Patty I must have them before you come out or not at all! Impossible! where a lady's behest spurs one ou!

which was certainly not a prayer. the loose board of the table! Quick, or I shall be stifled to death!

And Patty flew off as if her tiny feet were garnished with wings. In the little summer house, under loose board of the table, lay the two let. since; what I seek now is information face. I don't want to be a cherub, any ters, as Mr. Waller had said, wrapped in how to get out.

them burriedly open. them late a shower of infinitesimal pieces, she flung them to the summer the twilight, and she had written him wind. Half su hour later, Mr. Waller, crumpled as to linen, froway as to hair and streaming with perspiration, crept the seductive postal card which invites do except to tote around little harps, and

low to greet his egress. Walk out, said she; coward and liar! Mr. Waller made no reply. What

could be have said? He left the Farqubar cottage that evening. He said he had received a telegram.

ed free again, Morris Newton came back in October.

two love letters. She had had her lesson; and she had

AN EDITOR'S LIFE.

never done. One paper is no sooner fin- ter if you can; if you can't, hang 'em. shed than another is began. There is no let up, and no vacation. Then again, be has so many different parties to work ington are about forty minutes longer for, so many individual tastes and wants than on the sea fevel. Patty did not stay to hear the conclu- to remember. We have sometimes

and a curious sensation as it her blood which they have paid for, but also in the LEARN YOUR BUSINESS THOROUGHLY, are rules. It does look a fittle odd to be editor; something as a parish seems sometimes to own its minister, who is A young man in a leather store need to aint much on style, and"pacing up and down the tiny graveled called upon for all sorts of private as feet very impatient with his employer for "Th at's all right, colonel," said the walk, like a chalced pantheress, and bit- well as public work, until he may well keeping him, year after year, for three clerk. "Put up your mone; we know a ing her scarlet lips. Oh, what an idiot, begin to doubt whether he has any per- years, "handling hides." But he saw the gentleman when we see him. Jim, show unreasoning fool! And what will be sonal individuality, whether he is not a use of it in after years, when in an est the gentleman to 146. Call for the heat come of me if ever Morris Newton sees machine to be passed around from one tablishment of his own he was able to room in the house, general." those silly scrawle? But, surely, surely, house to another like a sausage cutter in tell by a touch the exact quality of the The old man stowed away an ample

LIFE INSURANCE.

Fired with this determination, Patty name) the following letter, written by a none of us willingly join its ranks. The he would be back at two o'clock, then Farqubar resolved berself at once into a gentleman who was insured on the "half-informed, half-skilled, in every busi- went, and hasn't been seen since. The private detective, reached Mr. Waller's note plan" in one of our leading life in- new, outnumber the others, dozens to clerk subsequently discovered that the room, and even got a false key to his surance companies, in reply to the com- one. It was a good suggestion, worthy \$50 was bad. The sad event has cast a trunks, and went through their contents, pany's notification of the amount due on of being remembered, which Daniel gloom over the hotel office. but all in vain. And she had the sorry the policy. It will be read no doubt with Webster made to a young man who asked satisfaction of perceiving by Mr. Waller's sympathetic interest by many policy- him if there was any "room in the legal amused and pairouizing air, that he holders who have had similar struggles profession." "There is always room in Hood in his "Visits of the Ludicrons with the mysterious mathematics of this the upper story," said the great states. Side of Life," says in reference to courtkind of insurance. It should be stated, man, Miss Farquhar was standing with clasp- in fairness to the company, that the ex- The better you know your business, the We like short courtships, and in this ed hands before the wide opened door of plauntion of the actuary was so satifactory better your chances to rise. If you drone Adam lacted sensibly -- he fell saleep a the old fashioned oven, built by the side that, instead of insisting upon getting through your allotted tasks, without bachelor, and awoke to find himself a of the kitchen chimney, when Mr. Wal- out, the writer of the letter decided to keeping a wide-awake lookout on all that married man. He appears to have pop-

> NEW YORK, May S1st, 1877. -, Vice- President, &c.

which, I think I realize, and I hope I be had bought two cargoes. ation of this steady progression in the it?" he asked in consternation. cost of the policy. It makes one con- "I have disposed of all you don't template death with resignation, and to want," said Edwin, "at an advance.

calamity of so long life ?" But I fear I trespass on your time. Is It true that insurance officials, notwithstanding the meagerness of their salaries, are overworked? I will come at once to Nothing is impossible, mimicked Patty the basket, I do not expect the comidera- I just got papa's pipe and loaded it and to rise. Mr. Waller attered an ejsculation, like to know whether Policy No. 43,869 ters on my tummick till they most burned I can't stand this broiling hole! shout- me any information on the subject? I am was going to die. I did. I fought so. ed he. In the little summer house under already in possession of a considerable Mamma said I was going to be a little

oiled silk, and tied with a vellow eight Pardon me, sir, if I have used too great any bodies or legs to them-nothing but ribbon. Catching them up, she tore familiari y in addressing a man whose se- little wings right back of their cars. They quaintance with logarithms and mortality | can't have mustard plasters put on them I knew it wasn't 'Dear Stuart!' she ex- tables and the differential calculus en- but then they don't have much fan, and I claimed, mockingly; and then, tearing titles him to the name of benefactor and guess the angels use them for playing turning a box of Dr. Ayer's celebrated Pm something like a window curtain. compound cathartic pills to the elders of 'Moking isn't good for me. -Puck. Perhaps be had; but Putty had her church at Ephesos, "None of these things doubts on that subject. At all events he move me." But there may be some one disappeared, and Patty Farquhar breath- in your employ who can show me the chespest way out. Will you please refer me to him, that I may present my policy and Patty married him. But she never and receipts and things with the conuntold any one, even her shusband, of the drum which at one time staggered the episode of the old brick oven and the intelligence of such a statesman as Danlel Webster "What is all this worth?" But then Webster knew scarcely anyprofited by it, she told herself; let all thing about life insurance,- [New York] Tribune.

Little Rob, who usually adds a few original words to his nightly Now I tay There are some things about an edime down to sleep, became excited the tor's life that are anything but agreeable, other evening after hearing of some His time is never his own, it belongs to thefts and murders, and ended his petihis newspaper and its patrons. His tion with, Oh Lord, all them that kills, work, like that of the housekeeper, is steals and murders, please make 'em bet-

The days on the top of Mount Wash-

sion, but fisshed out into the afternoon thought that old patrons come to feel al-

goods. It was only by those thousands breakfast, got the clerk to give him small of repetitions that the lesson was learned bills for a fifty, and asked where Billy and so it is with everything in which we Coolbaugh, the banker, had his office, acquire skill. The great army of the "in- inquired when they had dinner, desiring We are permitted to publish (omitting capables" is large enough; we should the clerk to tell Mr. Farwell, if he called,

goes on about you, your progress will be ped the question almost immediately peedlessly slow. You can gather much after meeting Mademolselle Eve, and she, information by making a wise use of your without any flirtation or shyness, gave DEAR SIR: I am in receipt of postal eyes and ears, and perhaps be able to him a kies and herself. Of that first kies card advising that my sext annual pre-surprise your employer in an emergency in this world we have had, however, our mium (Policy No. 43,369) is \$147.08. by stepping into the "next man's" place own thoughts; and sometimes, in a poet-Thereby I am reminded that the life is- and discharging his duties satisfactorily. Ical mood, have wished we were the man down into the oven-my little gold surance business, as managed by your A fine little lad, some twelve years "wot did it." But the deed is done-the

company is, like the providence of God, old, was employed in a telegraph office chance was Adam's, and he improved it. "past finding out." I began paying \$80 in a southern town last year when the We like the notion of getting married cash and \$52 note on this policy in 1867. yellow fever raged so fearfully in that in a garden. It is in good taste. We Nothing is impossible where a lady's It seems an expensive luxury. It would section. All the operators were down like a private wedding. Adam's was been struggling as much to keep the the lad understood the business; but he tering aunts, or grumbling grandmothers. And he sprung valiantly in the yawn- policy as myself alive. But the appetite had , picked it up," and now kept up The birds of heaven were the minatrels; of this policy, I observe, does grow by communications between the town and and the glad sky flung its light upon the what it feeds on, and the danger is that the outer world all the time the fever seene.

my hands. The steady and constant in- store in Waterford. A trip to New York Scriptural truth. Adam and his wife massive door to, and fastened it with a this policy began to excite my admira- man had proved so faithful that he was two or three days old, according to the tion several years ago. The agent to allowed to make the journey, and was en- sagest speculations of theologians), mere Hello! shouted Mr. Waller, what are whom I applied for enlightenment-I trusted with several commissions, among babies-larger but not older-without have passed through the hands of five or them being one to buy corn. He came experience, without a house, without a six, each of whom has amassed a compe-back in due time with me in the old pot or kettle, with nothing-but love tence and retired-so overwhelmed me stage-coach, and inquiries were made and Eden. with mathematics of the most mixed and about the corn. The price was very abstruse character that I feli back from satisfactory, but the old gentleman was the investigation greatly hunifiated at afraid it could not be good at so low a Patty-Miss Farquhar-what do you my own ignorance, and profoundly im- price. A handful which the young man pressed with the resources of-either the pulled from his pocket convinced him, company or the agent, I could not decide but what was his smazement to find that

Do you mean to roast me alive in this appreciate gratefully, the beneficent oper- "Why, Edwin, what shall we do with

look upon that consummation as a check- stopped in stores as I came along. mate to the company. Did you ever could have disposed of three cargoes if I enjoying life, while his wife and children think how Booth or John McCullough had had them.' Dorcas is hanging out clothes by the riv. thrill an ordinary andience by just hold- ployer said the next morning, "We will smart, an enterprising business man, and

> siness, it will be found out. WHAT TOMMY SAID.

upward progress of these premiums. Suf-bad for the window curtains. Papa said hands are hardened by toil-his wife and ficient that last year I paid \$112,76, and it wasn't. He said all wise men 'moked, children feel the pinchings of poverty and this year you call for \$147.05 upon a poli- and that it was good for rheumatism, and the tightness of the times-he lives in a cy the annual premium on which was that he didn't care for the window cur- small house and fares scantily, but is as \$132 ten years ago. At this rate of in- tains, not a-that fing that busts and good as he deserves -he has no business crease, and with my discoursgingly sound drowns people, I forget its name. And to be poor nor honest. He's a fool for health, I cannot undertake to compete he said that women didn't know much not robbing a bank, or stealing from those with the company. I am aware of course anyway, sud they couldn't reason like who would have trusted him in prosperthat a policy-holder who has paid ten and men. So the next time that papa wasn't our days. He ought to be poor! Go for nual premiums can hardly expect the con- nice a bit-that day I frew over the acca- him! Keep him down-pile upon him sideration due those who not being in warinm-and I felt as if I had the rheu- such a weight of obloquy and pecuniary sured, seek information. Being a fish in matian every time I went to sit down- embarrassment that he will never be able tion due one in the sen, and yet I would 'moked it. And they put mustard plashas any surrender value. Can you give a hole in it, I guess. I fink they fought I accumulation of tracts, pumphlets, circu\* cherub. Nurse said so, too; but then she lars, almanacs, calendars, and extracts went to put anegger mustard plaster on from religious new-papers which afford and I didn't want her to, and she called shundant knowledge as to the facilities me something else. I guess that was and methods for getting into the insur- leanse I frew the mustard plaster in her way. Cherybs are little boys without the salary of actuary. I am not ignorant marbles. The other angels are called what is due the representative of \$27,000,- Syrups. They wear nightgowns and gold 000-if that's the figure-of assets. I ad- rings about their heads, and no end of dress you because your name appears on wings. They haven't anything much to me to add \$147.03 to the \$27,000,000. I play tag, and loaf about on the clouds, prosume you are no stranger to the com- But I wouldn't want to be a Syrup unplaints of policy-holders, and it is not im- less I could have a tall, too, like a merprobable that you dismiss them all with maid or a lobster. Anyhow I had rather the remark of the Apostle Paul upon re- be little Tommy for a while yet. Maybe

# MISPLACED CONFIDENCE.

The other day a little weazen-faced man your go to your room, Mr. Upbsm? It wearing a \$3 50 snit of clothes, went to one of the big hotels in San Fracisco, and President? why, this is my room, and I registering his name as from Texas, asked for a room and if breakfast was on the

The Olympian clerk gazed at him scornfully for a moment, and languidly re- ham's room instead of his own. Mr. marked: "No," replied the guest.

payment in advance."

produced a \$100 note.

"In that case," said the clerk, "the

"I beg your pardon," stammered the Cheaper funerals and more of 'em, is abashed clerk, "but we are so often taken the ery of the Detroit Free Press. in, and your face not being familiar to

ships:

One thing about the first wedding

GO FOR HIM. He's a poor, hard working man, trying to pay his bonest debts and support his family by honest toil, but "go for him," because he cannot pay you a few dollars

be owes. He is poor, and entitled to no

consideration. Keep him down.

Help him! He's a rich man, who robbed a bank or made an assignment, lives in a fine mansion, and walks leisurely, ard deprived of none of the luxuries of The profits were clear, and his em- wealth or the enjoyment of society. He's er, and mother has gone to the village, ing up one of your life insurance policies let some one else do the sweeping," and it's a pity he's robbed his creditors. Don't as suiting the action to the word, at the Edwin was made a partner though under say anything to hurt his tender feelings, passage: "There's a respect that makes twenty-one. If you have a talent for bu- nor expect him to soil his delicate fingers by toil. He compounded with creditors at twenty-five or thirty per cent., and now lives in luxurlous case, an honored, respected citizen, and a prominent man. I've been sick. Mamma said 'moking Go for him! He's poor-he is trying to the business. I need not trace the steady was a pasty, dirty, disgraceful habit, and pay cent for cent with interest, and his

CURIOUS MISTAKE.

Among the other curious mistakes that baye happened to Congressmen in Washnoton, the correspondent of the Boston Journal relates the follo ving: The litle suites of rooms at the National H stel open upon little halls, uniform in appearance, connected by long corridors, and are all furnished alike. One night Senstor Mangues, of North Carolina, then President pro tem. of the Senate, a digified gentlemss of the old school, had just returned from a party, when Mr. Upham, a seastor from Vermont, came without any ceremony and took a sest. The two chatted away on politics, the weather, the social amesements, etc., until the clock on the mantle-shelf struck one. Really, Mr. Upham, said Mangum; I am always pleased to see you, but I really believe it is getting very late. I have thought so for some time, replied Upham, but he made no movement. Providentia'y the half bour sounded, and Mangum remarked: I thought, Mr. Upham, that you had decided to go to bed, So I had Mr. President, answered the Vermonter, yet he did not budge. Mangum stared at blm in amazement, and at last plainty said: But why don't will soon be two o'clock. My room, Mr. have been waiting for you to go away for two hours past. Mangum sprang to his feet, looked into the sleeping-room adjacent, and found that he was in Up-

Never harbor animosity toward a ules of the house compel me to insist on friend for a mere hasty expression. Forgiveness is a God-like quality, and a true "Very well," said the guest, without friend is so scarce that he should not be besitating or appearing offended, "take repudiated on slight grounds; but those two days' board out of this;" and from a who injure you from malice prepense wad of greenbacks as big as his arm he should be shunned as you would avoid a tiper.

Webster used to only joking him about

his visit to Vermont.

So long as the mud remains a foot "No offence," cheerily answered the deep in Roumania, there is no danger of guest; "business is business and rules any Cossacks biting the dust.